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but then he suggested we get something to eat. Excellent. The pizza/beer place on South Main was closed and so we walked down to Lygo and bought provisions for dinner. We returned to 13 pp and cooked dinner. John put on a rock music radio station and was in a very playful mood. When we had finished eating he then said: "I feel like going swimming, do you?" "Sure," said I. In a very few minutes we were on our way to Elk Lake. We stopped at 46 Cavanaugh and John got his suit and we picked up towels. The water was wonderful. The ride over was through my beloved Clinton Township. I was in a buoyant mood & so was John. We had a grand time in the water. At dark we went ashore and dried off and returned to John's house, and sat and chatted with his parents. John went into the house and put on a Beatles record - Let It Be - because he and I had talked about the Beatles at one point in the day. John's father apparently dislikes the Beatles very much and told John to turn the music down or off. John was crestfallen. Not long after that, John drove me back here. The Beatles incident bothered John and it bothered me but not enough to dampen <sup>our spirits or to ruin</sup> an otherwise jubilant and immensely enjoyable day.

July 5 - NEWS - 9 AM - 12 PM; <sup>12-12:30 PM</sup> I interviewed John about the Marshall school as he ate lunch; in the afternoon I did some research here at 13 PP; 330 - 430 PM - I watered the flower boxes and picked up the garbage in Memorial Park; JVB passed by and said he was on his way home to sleep; <sup>about the Cemetery</sup> ~~Suchanik~~ called in the evening and talked for about an hour; Tomaine came by at about 11 PM and we looked at slides for two hours.